THE SPIRIT OF THE AGE

WOODSTOCK, VERMONT

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THE SPIRIT OF THE AGE

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Woodstock, Vermont.

Printed Saturday Morning

WOODSTOCK NEWS

Parcels Post Stamps.

series of stemps for it are now being in the country.

There are 12 designs of stamps with as many different values.

The stamps are an inch by one and one-half inches and all but the postage due stamps are ornamented with resentative of the activities of the postal service or of industries bene-

The postoffice clerk is the subject of the 1 cent stamp. The clerk is shown distributing mail in a rack On the 2-cent stamp is shown the city letter carrier at work. The railway mail clerk is the subject of the 3-cent stamp and the rural carrier with wagon and horse on the 4-cent. The mail train is pictured on the 5-cent and the steamship and mail tender on the 10 cent stamp.

The automobile service illustrate the 15-cent stamp and an aeroplane is depicted on the 20-cent stamp

EGGS AND MEAT MAILABLE.

The parcels post commission, after months of study and investigation. have worked out regulations by which eggs, meats and dressed fowls can be safely carried through the mails from the farm to the city consumer under the Lewis "farm products" provision of the parcelpost law.

Manufacturers have submitted to the commission a scheme for light weight corrugated paper boxes in which these articles can be packed for transportation without fear of damage.

Vermont's Good Showing at the N. E. Corn Exposition.

The good showing made by Vermont at the recent New England Corn exposition held in Horticultural Hall, Boston last week was of much satisfaction to those who are interested in the agricultural interests of this state. The entries numbered 64 with 140 exhibits which won up to the last day of the show 47 prizes

In addition to the exhibits which won prizes at the recent corn show held at Windsor and which was entered at the New England Exposition many others were interested by the state corn show secretary Mr. Hurd to co-operate in helping to make a good showing, which resulted in Vermont's entries out-numbering those of Maine, Rhode Island and New Hampshire and in variety Vermont was considerably in the

The Vermont boys who through their work with corn the past season succeeded in winning a trip to Boston were given considerable atten tion by the corn show officials and Boston papers.

It was gratifying to Windsor County people that a goodly proportion of the awards was made on exhibits grown in Windsor County and a large part to members of the County Y. M. C. A. agricultural clubs of boys and girls

Julia Hull, a thirteen year old girl of Windsor, who won first prize at David I. Walsh of Massachusetts and ance. Harold Barbour was not the Vermont state show on johnnycake, made another for the New England Exposition and won first prize there.

The rural department of the Windsor County Y. M. C. A. Committee was in charge of Vermont's New England Exposition exhibit, going to the trouble and expense of getting it together,

yellow flint, J. Wade Webster, Hart- covered all over with broken prom- recently. In his more than fifty years land, won first prize, Louis H, Smith, ises. It carried Mormondom-Ver- of service, Mr. Lanctot has taken White River Junction, second,

John P. Webster, Hartland, won test, also the grand aweepstakes,

SHOT FOR A FOX.

The selectmen of Guildhall are Gilman of Lyndonville, who was have told another tale. killed by a fellow hunter who is said ONE DOLLAR A YEAR Gilman was walking through the Thomas H Brown of Rutland, He was on a hunting expedition with Mayor J E. Burke of Burlington. Joseph Masine of Sutton

HUNTER MAY DIE.

Paul Preston, aged 10 years, son The new parcels post service goes of Mr. and Mrs E. K Preston of into operation January I and the Sdisbury, while hunting in the woods near Salisbury last week Fridistributed to the 60,000 postoffices day afternoon, was shot through the abdomen by a bullet from a gun in the hands of Hubbard Graves, aged

The boys were walking single file, with Graves in the rear, when he stumbled and fell, His 32-calibre exquisitely delicate engravings rep. rifle struck a stone and was discharged, the bullet entering the middle of Preston's back and com- Webster and Mr. Wade, The former fited by the privileges of the parcels ing out one inch below the center of won the grand prize over all New the abdomen.

HUNTER KILLED BY A FALL.

Bennington, Nov. 26-News of a atal deer hunting expedition in Arlington, 17 miles north of Ben nington, has been received here. A searching party of nearly four hunfred villagers today found the body f Charles Somers, a young man, who left a hunters' camp last Saturlay to return home. It is supposed that Somers fell over a precipice Saturday night.

BEARS ABOUT RUTLAND

But Few Deer Reported Killed During Recent Open Season.

The deer season, which closed Only 12 deer legally killed have shire or Maine. This brought him Fred W Hayward of Rutland in best single em of the same corn loes and fawns, shot illegally, were long. reported.

three in Putsfield, two in Chitten- Club has been set for Friday evsning, len, one in Mendon and one in Mount Holly.

There were no bunting accidents a that vicinity with the exception I a slight wound, self-inflicted. A lersey heifer and Scotch coilie dog

DEER CAUGHT IN A BEAR TRAP.

Rollin Owens and Bert Wilson of Ivmouth shot in Sherburne, a buck which had a bear trap on one leg. he animal being greatly emaciated from long suffering

While the number of deer killed ere fewer than usual more curiosiies in the animal line than is cusomary were brought in. A pine eartin was killed in Chittenden, a ingle cormorant, a sea bird, in Pitts- Carolyn Burke, Florence Emery. ford : a goshawk in Mendon ; a bear in the brown instead of the usual black shade, in Mount Tabor; and a silver gray fox in Shrewsbury.

Democrats Celebrate at Montpelier.

One hundred and fifty-four mem Legislature and their guests from teacher. every part of Vermont, gathered in the Pavilion Hotel Friday evening. closed Friday, Nov. 22: Number of Nov 22, to celebrate the election of their party ticket in November.

Hon Charles D Watson of St letters of regret from Governor Mar- Howard and Vivian Gibson, Grace Massachusetts, Lieut Governor elect Hon Felix W McGettrick of Boston, absent during membership. Cer-Arthur L Weeks of Montreal, Judge Seneca Haselton of Burlington, and attendance during the school yerr, others, and presented as toastmaster Hon Patrick M. Meldon of Rutland.

Mr. Meldon said, "Truth crushed to earth will rise again"; and here we are. Let us fool the Republican party again and show them we are here for the public good and not for In Class B-3, single ear 8-rowed self, because the Republican party is banks company at St. Johnsbury mont and Utah .- Vermont, the lili- only one vacation. That was two putian crib of Joseph Smith, and years ago when he was absent four first prize in the shelling out con- Utah, the marriage bed of Mor.non- weeks from the shops and with his dom and Brigham Young. Had Mr, wife visited their children,

Taft kept his word and revised the GLUES been another song to sing. Even had avestigating the shooting of Henry he signed the tariff bills he might

Among the other speakers were to have mistaken him for a fox, Harland B Howe of St Johnsbury, woods at dusk with two fox skins Elisha May of St. Johnsbury, Emory ver his arm when the shot was fired S Harris of Bennington and ex-

HARTLAND.

HARTLAND AT THE BOSTON CORN SHOW.

John P. Webster and his son, J. Wade Webster, returned last Friday and Saturday from the Boston Corn Exposition. Vermont made an unusually good showing. The Boston Herald states there were 64 entries, with 140 exhibits by Vermonters, and 47 won prizes. Certainly Vermont soil can grow corn. Hartland citizens are particularly proud of the success of both Mr. England in the corn shelling out contest. This called for the entry of 30 pounds of corn on the cob which was to be shelled out, and prizes were for the greatest weight of shelled corn. Mr. Webster produced 26 pounds 6 ounces, which was one ounce better than nemest competitor who was also from Windsor county. Mr Webster was awarded the handsome sterling silver cup and \$10 In money. The Bowker tertil izer people offered to duplicate all prizes won by corn raised with the aid of their product and this won an extra \$10 for Mr. Webster. They also offered a grand sweepstakes of \$25 in the same class. This makes \$45 in all which went to Mr Web-

J. Wade won first prize for the Monday night, was the poorest in best ten ears of eight-rowed Flint totland county of any since shoot | corn grown by a boy under 18 years ng deer was permitted in Vermont of age in Vermont, New Hampseen reported to County Warden \$15. He also won first prize, \$5, tor comparison with 60 last year. Twenty grown in Vermont, 8 to 10 inches

At least nine hears were shot in The annual meeting with banquet the county, two in Mount Tabor, and roll-call of Hartland Nature

> Misses Carrie and Nettie Williams of Windsor were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Owen Rice, Nov. 21.

Luie Rinizzo, an employe of the C. V. section, and family, are living in Owen Rice's tenement.

Harold Rugg and Prof. Chivers. A. H., of Hanover, were in town Nov. 19 to attend the Gove auction. Miss Mary Carnes returned to

Medfield, Mass., Nov. 25. Hon. A L. Chamberlin of Lebanon was a week-end guest of his sister, Mrs. H. A. Walker.

Report of Hartland Primary school, which closed November 19: Perfect in attendance, or nearly so, Alice Britton, Annie Buckman. Carolyn Hill, Madeline Hill, Mildred Paige, Marion Parker, Ailene Ransome, Nancy Richardson, Harold Hill, Leo Houghton, James Hyland, Stanley Gill, Lawrence Lobdell, Lucius Lobdell, Elmer McKenzie, Earle Mower, Stanford Mower. Alonzo and Arme Martin were not absent while members of bers of the Democratic club of the the school Dora Thayer Penniman,

Report of Center school, which pupils, 14; average attendance, 13 3-5. Katherine and Dustin Bagley, Hazel Barbour, Geraldine Bul-Albans welcomed the guests read lock, Marion and Mervin Dow, shall of Indiana, Governor Foss of Murphey, Charlotte Walker and Mabel Wood were perfect in attendtificates were awarded for perfect 1911-1912, to Christine Barbour, Marion Dow and Riley Murphey. Annette 1. Lasure, teacher.

> John Lanctot, aged 75 years, completed 50 years and two months' work as blacksmith with the Fair-

Trifles Have Served to Convict Perpetrators of Murders.

Slough Slayer in England Trapped by Brown Paper-Doctor Crippen Might Have Escaped Except for His Bloody Pajamas.

London.-The recent death of Sir Alfred Wills, for many years a high court judge, recalls his association with one of the best known and quite the most enthralling of legal text-"Wills on Circumstantial Evidence.

Since the previous edition many notable cases have occurred to enrich the "romance of the forum," among which may be mentioned the New castle murder, the Slough murder, Crippen's case and some more recent, though the case of Oscar Slater recently rediscussed-has escaped the attention of the late judge.

The veriest trifle sufficed to put the noose around the neck of Broome, the Slough murderer. On being arrested on suspicion, he sought to discount it by telling the police that they would find \$100 in gold in his room, which he solemnly declared he had brought away from his father's house.

The money was found, but the trouble was to connect it with Mrs. Wilson, murdered some time before at Slough. However, a smart officer had noted just an ordinary piece of brown paper in the victim's sitting room. This he carefully preserved, and on closely examining it it was discovered that "it had marks exactly such as would have been made by sovereigns made up into a rouleau, in which they lay not at right angles to paper, but somewhat sloping. No other coins would occupy the same

There were also marks of two smr ! milled-edged coins sixpence or half sovereigns— and minute yellow specks, such as it was found by experiment gold coin would leave after friction with brown paper. The sum bund in the prisoner's possession being nineteen sovereigns and two halves, the chain of evidence was thus completed against him through the agency of a small piece of brown pa-

A view of a northern castle in third class compartment enabled an artist witness to identify the carriage in which Dickman, the New castle train murderer, and Nisbet, his victim, embarked on their fatal journey. The accident that Dickman fumbled in his left trousers pocket to find his excess fare at Morpeth enabled the prosecution to connect the man sc observed fumbling by the ticket inspector with the owner of a certain pair of "inexpressibles" stained with blood on the lining of

. It is still fresh in the public mind how the most convincing evidence against Crippen was supplied by those fatal pajamas, the jacket of which was found with the body of Belle Elmore and was proved to belong to a suit of which the trousers were among Crippen's effects, sold by a Holloway firm on January 5, 1909, thus fixing the date of the interment as long subsequent to Crippen's arrival as tenant of the house, and negativing the suggestion that some previous occupier might have done the deed of darkness and concealed the traces in the cellar at Hilldrop Crescent.

An insignificant laundry mark, "599," showed the body found on Yar mouth beach in 1900 to be that of a young woman who had lived at Bexley Heath, and a cheap beach photograph woman who had lived at Bexley served to identify a necklace found in Bennett's possession with one worn by the dead wife, whom he had throttled with a bootlace.

A dentist's recognition of false teeth and fillings in the almost calcined skull which had once held the fine brain of Doctor Parkman, led to the conviction of his colleague, Professor Webster, whose great knowledge of chemistry had enabled him otherwise totally to destroy his victim. A dentist also helped to hang Mannings in

LOOT KNOWS NO LIMITS

Minneapolitan is Charged With Steal ing Everything From a Pollywog In Alcohol to Bible and Ether.

Minneapolis.-Loot, the variety of which is said to be the most marked in the history of the Minneapolis po has been recovered by the police from the home of Stanley Wartkess, who was placed under arrest. The goods, which according to the police was stolen from a hospital and two hotels where Wartkess worked, range from a pollywog in alcohol to a Bible, and from artificial flowers to other. Silver linen and clothing worth \$1,000 are said to have been taken by Wartkess while employed at the hotels

DUCK MADE A GOLD STRIKE

Nugget in Gizzard Sets Pittefield Mass. Woman to Tracing Its Source.

Pittsfield, Mass .- Miss Jennie Rob inson has asked a marketman to find where a duck she bought at his place was raised. In the gizzard of the duck she found a lump of gold as large as a pea. Wherever the duck came from Miss Robinson believes there is more gold, and she intends to

HERCULES STEALS BIG SAFE

Porch Climber Tosses Strongbox From Window of Residence in Chicago.

Chicago.-Wilmette was visited by a "Hercules porch climber." who entered the home of Albert Bersbach. treasurer of the Manz Engraving company, at 530 Washington street, Wilmette, and with apparently little effort seized a small safe and threw it from the windsw to the ground. The strong-armed robber was accompanied by a medium-sized companion, who was armed with a revolver to make up for what he lacked in physical make up. The latter stood guard at the foot of a stolen painter's ladder, while "Hercules" entered the residence.

"The robbers, one of whom was the strongest and largest man that ever visited this suburb, stole a ladder in the neighborhood and entered the second story of my residence at about 6:15 o'clock last evening," said Mr. Bersbach today. "The robbers are evidently the same men who entered my house less than two weeks ago and stole jewelry valued at a couple of hundred dollars. The strength of the man who entered the house was amazing. He took up the safe, which weighs about 150 or 200 pounds, and threw it to the lawn as if it were a

"My son-in-law, David F. Anderson, was at home with my wife and daugh-ter, and they thought they heard some one upstairs. Mr. Anderson started upstairs, and on the steps assured himself some one was in the house. He went down to inform some neighbors, and as he left the house he was covered by a revolver held by the man on watch, who raised his overcoat to his face to hide his features. An automobile was awaiting them near by, and they made their escape in it. The robber that entered the house was a very daring fellow. He turned on the lights while he worked and disregarded the fuss made by our dog. The safe did not contain anything of value to them, but I think they were prompted upon their last visit to return and take the safe."

WOOD STUDIED IN PRINTERY

Conqueror of Glants Once a "Devil" and of Course Is at Home With Battery Work.

San Francisco, Cal.—Holding a post nortem on the Red Sox-Giants series. a citizen here made this statement: "It's hard to say which is the better team, but Editor Hulaniski, of the

Richmond Record-Herald, has settled any dispute as to who is the best pitcher. He says 'Smoky Joe' Wood used to be his 'devil' in a Colerado print shop and could set type well enough when there was no ball game in town. When there was Joseph's case went dark. Since Joseph is a printer the question of premiership is settled. He's It.

"All regularly ordained printers are baseball bugs. The finest games I ever heard played were pulled off while the players were throwing in their cases afternoons. No one was ever known to make anything less than a three bagger. Sometimes we used to lay down our handfuls and to decide who really was the best llar.

"We made a few records hard to beat. I played with an aggregation of printers once against some lowly clerks, and those counterhoppers made a score of 63 runs in four in-

nings. "The Red Sox never did anythhing like that."

CHIMPANZEE SUIT BEGINS

Owner of Animal He Declares Killed by Railroad Company Wants \$200,000 Damages.

Portland, Ore,-Trial of a damage suit wherein \$200,000 is asked of the Northern Pacific ratiroad company in compensation for the death of an edu cated chimpanzee began here in the United States District court.

The chimpanzee, described in the complaint as being able to dress and undress, possessing perfect table man-ners, including the smoking of afterdinner cigarettes, was dead when the pox in which it was shipped arrived here from Seattle, Wash.

The owner, Charles Judge, alleged the animal was cooked to death by steam escaping from a pipe in the baggage car of the train.

The railroad company sets up the defense that the animal was dead when shipped.

RIDES 100 YARDS ON ENGINE

Driver of a Louisville Autobus Has a Remarkable Escape From Death.

Louisvile, Ky.-William Lackey, driver of an autobus, had a remark able escape here when he fell on the pilot of a freight engine which had struck his autobus and knocked him several feet into the air. The engine ran more than a hundred yards with the man on the pilot before the engineer was able to bring it to a halt. Lackey was not seriously injured. The autobus was demolished

Hippo Pines for Goat Friend. Philadelphia, Pa.-The superintend ent of the zoological garden wants a young female goat as companion to Katrina, the hippopotamus. The beast was brought to this country from Hamburg, where she was a member of a traned animal troup and had a female goat as a constant companion. She has been pining for the goat ever

inco her arrival.

DEDWE



MAKING A TRAIL UP OLD BALDY

WOULD be superfluous to say we slept that night. Wouldn't anybody feel like sleeping after a good, manly walk of twelve or fifteen miles up a hill that well deserves the name, mountain? We had started about mid-afternoon to scale the heights preparatory to our annual "two weeks off." 'Twas dark when we reached our chosen spot in the San Antonio canyon, and it was 9 o'clock before we had completed all arrangements for our "good nights." writes Alfred A. Berger in the Los Angeles Times

By the way, did you ever sleep out under the trees with God's vast blue canopy for your roof, and the myriads of stars twinkling and blinking at you through the leaves, for your watch Did you ever experience a night in the forest with sweet-scented pines perfuming the air, and with a gushing, gurgling, laughing brook to sing you away to dreamland? It is

wonderful beyond mere description. All night long we dreamed sweet dreams of mountains and forests and things that are grand. We pictured in our sleep the natural beauties which surrounded us. But when morning came with its darting beams of sunlight casting mysterious shadows among the towering trees, disclosing nature in that cool, dewy freshness, we took our first look upon our camp-

The rivulet was more beautiful even, than we had pictured it in our slumbers. It rushed and bubbled over its rocky bed, winding and twisting down the mountainside, eager to do its share toward making the mighty ocean. Just above our camp was a charming cataract, noisy and picturesque. Still further above was a rus tic foot bridge, and in the background was the canyon wall with its growth of timber and underbrush, the whole blending together to make a sylvan picture that would enthuse the most unemotional.

The Big Event.

All the days and nights of our so fourn were not greatly unlike the first We all felt happy up there in that altitude, above "the petty rounds of irritating concerns and duties." And we learned new lessons of brotherly love from the birds and the gray squirrels that frolicked in the tree-

But the one big event of our expe dition was a trip to "Old Baldy"-that ancient monument of the sunny south west, and loftlest peak of the San Gabriel range. Eleven and a half thousand feet above the sea he rear his barren head, high above the line of vegetation, rendering himself richly deserving of the descriptive name he bears. Taking provisions and blankets for

a night in the wilderness, we loaded them onto a pack mule. We also appropriated a pair of donkeys-burros the California pronunciation-to "spell" us in our unusual climb. Thus fitted out, the procession started early in the morning, carrying two can teens of water and sufficient weapons to protect us from such beasts as crossed out path. Parenthetically, I would state that the weapons we use most, however, were our walking sticks, and the beasts we used them on most were the poor beasts of burden. Speaking of burros-they were all right to climb, so long as the trail was not too steep. But when it was steep, then-did we ride? We did well to get our little, long-eared brothers along even when we walked.

At the limit of the timber we stop ped to rest-and incidentally to humor our "inner man" with a few munches of bread and beans-and wa-Ah, did beans ever touch the spot so exactly? Did bread ever sat isfy so completely? Was water ever We had left the stream far sweeter? behind now, and the canteens held our only hope of preservation until we reached the snow line. For Old Baldy is one of those peaks with eternal snow. However, that is only in the canyons facing the north. southern slopes are bare excepting in

While our "inper man" was enjoy-

ing his beans we ourselves were greedily devouring the scenery. From our resting place we commanded a view of the entire valley below us. extending from mountain to oceanabout fifty miles long and some thirty miles wide. There before our eyesprecisely as a map-lay the towns and cities that hold the bulk of th valley's population. There in the far corner was Redlands, with San Bernardino nestling in the lap of its parent range. Newport marked the western line of our map. In the midst were Riverside, Colton, Pomona, Corona, and the several other enterprising towns-a wonderful display and a comprehensive lesson in local geography, all from the single viewpoint.

Here, too, it .. as to this place that we decided to return for car night's camp. So we left our donkeys tied to trees at the edge of the forest, and started out with renewed energy to climb and climb and climb. Whew! Let's have a draw at that canteen! It was beginning to seem like climbing now, and-whew! the air wasn't quite as numerous as it had been down below. There, that taste of water helped some, even though we couldn't have more than a swallowonly a gallon and a half of water to last seven persons twenty-four hours. but then when we struck wouldn't have to drink water.

Climber Some More.

"And another locust came and took another grain of corn"-and we climbed, and climbed and climbed. Then we climbed some more. The "whews" came thick and fast now, and it certainly seemed like a "long time between drinks," as the good old southern governors once complained. Then, too, I suspect the altitude was begin-ning to affect our more sensible instincts, for at the very first sight of snow every last one of us meda a dive for the nearest drift, regardless of parched tongues and overheated bodies, and snow pudding was the popular diet for several minutes.

After a while we determined to make another dash for the top, and each taking on sufficient cargo of snowballs to last until we should reach the next drift we tugged onward. (Unlike Peary's noble crew, we had no gumdrops to stimulate our ac-tivities.) After walking for some time, we saw another party of bold adventurers far ahead, standing in a group, taking off their hats and saluting as though they thought they were discovering something. 'Twas Baldy! But, humph, it's two to one that that h knew where it was long before they reached it. The numerous cards, names and handkerchief flags which we later found lodging there, testified to not less than a couple of hundred previous "discoverers.

But ah! the magnificence of the outlook! There we were, right at the top of the world-as it seemed-and every direction in which we turned unfurled a new panorama. northward we could see the snowmantled incline dropping down to the sandy and-at that season of the year -well-nigh waterless bed of the Mo jave river.

Off to the east were the thickly-timbered mountains of the San Bernarrange, the great Arrowhead standing out conspicuously in the foreground. Then lifting our gaze, we plainly discerned the veteran peaks of San Bernardino and Grayback their snow-crowned summits reflect ing in hues of delicate pink the rays of the evening sun.

To the south, Mt. San Jacinto's lofty bluffs marked the setting of Helen Hunt Jackson's great Indian love story. While between our elevated station and that promontory gracefully reclined the picturesque valley that harbored our homes spotted in varying shades of green by its villages, orange groves and ranches.

the rolling foothills extending down to old ocean. And there was the Pacific in all her mighty grandeur.

Then to the westward we could see

Our descent was comparatively rapid, and it was not long before we were at our rendezvous in the "tall